Eavy Excited by a Round Dianer Table and Things that Happened in the Course of an Effort to Bupileate It. It began with the dinner which the Bronzes gave to the Spuyten Duyvils. The Bronzes had a new round dinner table, and Mrs. Spuyten Duyvil talked about it on the way home. She talked about it more the next morning at breakfast while her husband was buried

in his newspaper. The Spuyten Duvylls' dinner table has square corners. 'A round one looks much nicer," Mrs. Spuyen Duyvil said, "and, really, it takes up much

'Yes." from behind the newspaper

"We can't seat more than six people at our table," she went on, "for there is room for only one at the head and foot. A round table will do for eight nicely. Now suppose we had eight at dinner."

'Yes," from benind the newpaper. Besides, a round table is much more stylish," she continued.

"Yes," from behind the newspaper. "So don't you think I had better buy a round table?" she asked.

'Yes," from behind the newspaper. "Do you know what?" she exclaimed, as an idea flashed upon her. "The auction rooms! I can get one at auction for \$25 that would cost \$100 or \$150 at a furniture dealer's." 'Yes," from behind the newspaper.

'Then, if you say so, I'll do it to-day, You'd better give me \$25 now. You'd better let me have the money now," she repeated, raising voice as Mr. Spuyten Duyvil continued to

be busied in his newspaper.
"Eh? Yes. Er-what's that? Money? What money?" asked Mr. Spuyten Duyvil hastily.
"The \$25 for the table," replied Mrs. Spuyten Duyvil impatiently.

"The table?" repeated Mr. Spuyten Duyvil, laying down his paper with some apprehension. Mrs. Spuyten Duyvil looked at her husband with every indication of a storm about to break. "Do you mean," she began, with a quaver is her voice and tears in her eyes, "to say that

you haven't been listening to one word—""No, no, no," broke in her husband. "The table, of course, of course. I only meant about the er er whether that was the thing, you understand. What excellent coffee this is: That's a stunning breakfast jacket you've on, do you know, my dear, you're growing prettier every day, by George, you are!" and so with honeyed words Mr. Spuvten Duyvil paid over the \$25 and departed for business, a sadder if not a wiser man.

That evening his wife met him with a radiant face. "Oh, Spuyten!" she cried. "Quick! get an axe and come and see it. It's too lovely for

anything, you dear good fellow!" "What's too lovely for anything?" demanded Mr. Spuyten Duyvil with a suspicion born of

'And to think," she went on, "that if it hadn't been for you-I'd never have gone to the auction and I'd have missed the greatest bargain that ever was!"

"The auction?" he said dubiously. "Oh, it's the table, is it?"

Without enthusiasm he followed his wife down into the kitchen, where he found the cook circling, with eyes full of an approaching

ofter the other and then placed tenderly upon the table twelve big cut glasses decorated with gold.

"There!" she said proudly.
Mr. Spuyter Duyvil looked at the glasses, and then at his wife, and then at the glasses, and then at his wife, and then at the glasses, and then at his wife, and then at the glasses again.
"Aren't they exquisite" eleculated Mrs. Spuyten Duyvil. "And how much do you suppose I paid for them? Two dollars! There wasn't a bid for them, and then I said Two dollars!" and they were knocked down to me as quick as Jack Robinson."

"Two dollars?" said Mr. Spuyten Duyvil, with reviving interest. "Why, there must be hearly two dollars worth of has there, and the hogshead's worth something besides. Two dollars for all those glasses, with the hay thrown in, is cheap. You did well, my dear."

"Don't be a dummy, returned Mrs. Spuyten Duyvil petrishly. "Can't you see that that's solid 22-karat gold on the glasses? There's two dollars for each glass.

Mr. Spuyten Duyvil thrust his hands deep into his trousers pockets, stared hard at his wife as long as he dared, and whistled.

"Two dollars aplece for twelve glasses is \$24," he calculated, 'and \$1 for packing is \$25. Where's the table?

"They're worth \$5 or \$6 aniese," returned Mrs. Spuyten Duyvil with dignity. "There were no tables at the suction to-day. I wasn't fool enough to let such a bargain go. I will buy the table to morrow."

This was the commencement for Mr. Spuyten Duyvil of a new stage of existence, one unreal, wonderful, and varied. Four those a week his wite went to the auction rooms to buy a round dinner table, and Mr. Spuyten Duyvil never knew in advance what he was to encounter upon his return tome at alght. Sometimes

round dinner table, and Mr. Spuylen Duyyii never knew in advance what he was to encounter upon his return home at night. Sometimes he stumbled in the dark over dining room chairs, which his wife had bought at a bargain to set around the new dinner table. Sometimes it was only that he was awakened by a bird which his wife had borrowed to put in a handsome cage that she had bought at auction. Periodically he dined in the kitchen, because the dining room was torn up to a remnuciate

nahogany, with brass claw feet and beveiled Frouch plate; and when it was knocked down In plate; and when it was knocked down it iddn't know whether to take it, for ours I saw the same kind of mirror at a r's, new, for \$36. And, do you know, nan bawled at me, right before every one; id don't want it. I'll give you \$10 advance your bid, for I want it myself."

I course you took him up?" said her buswith enthusiasm.

I course I didn't," returned his wife, y. "Perhaps he really meant what he and the mirror may be worth more than

said, and the mirror may be worth more than I paid for it. But I don't know whether I was cheated or not," and again her solss broke forth.

Mr. Spuyten Duyvil turned away gloomily. "But I might as well kill him, any way," he muttered with a cleam of hope.

On another occasion his wife displayed to him upon his home coming a new hat.

It was hats and gowns to day, "she gurgled, patting the feathers and noking the flowers.

Mr. Spuyten Duyvil had schooled himself not to show emotion and so said nothing.

Tsn't this lovely? she continued, holding it up and squinting at it. "And how much do you suppose it was?" Mr. Spuyter Duyvil Jumped blindly at \$25 with pattence and resignation. "Two twenty-five? which pattence and resignation. "Two twenty-five? shouted Mr. Spuyten Duyvil. "Why, it's excredatingly, bewilderingly beautiful! Only \$2.257 it's the most stunningly becoming hat you ever had?

'I'm so glad, "chortled Mrs. Spuyten Duyvil in the manner which always showed that she was pleased; "because it will take \$15 or \$20 to fix it in properly, dear, and I'm affaid I've been

In the manner which always showed that she was pleased, "because it will take \$15 or \$20 to fix it up properly, dear, and I'm afraid I've been spending so much money lately that I didn't like to ask you for it unless I knew you would be pleased with it."

The Spayten Duyvila present home is pretty well filled now with things that are to go with the new round dinner table, and Mr. Spuyten Duyvil has to take his friends out to the barn when they want to smoke after dinner, because his own room is needed as a storeroom. when they want to smoke after dinner, because his own room is needed as a storeroom. He could resign himself to that were it not for the dreadful suspicion that has risen lately that it will soon be necessary to get a new house to go with the new round dinner table, and he is afraid that Mrs. Spayten Duyvil may be tempted to buy the house at auction, too, Meanwhile Mrs. Spayten Duyvil has firm hopes that in the course of a few days at the very latest she will be able to buy the round dinner table.

LIVE TOPICS ABOUT TOWN.

One of the Maine guides who came to New York to attend the Sportsman's Exhibition at the Madison Square Garden lost no time after reaching town in calling on a Wall street broker whom he had paddled through Maine lakes and guided through Maine woods for several seasons, It was the guide's first visit to New York. The broker was in his inside office when he recog-nized the guide's voice in the outside asking the clerks if Harry Blank hung out there. It is a sign that the guide thinks you are a good fellow if he calls you by your first name. Mr. Blank went out and greeted his backwoods companion went out and greeted his backwoods companion cordially. He interested him in the ticker and then took him across the street to look down on the floor of the Stock Exchange. The guidy remarked that it was noisy. Behind him stood an American District Messenger boy who had followed them from Mr. Blank's office. Mr. Blank took his Maine friend back to his office to talk over a trip that he proposed to make this summer. The messenger by followed with his eyes glued on the guide. Noticing that the messenger boy hald followed them. Mr. Blank said to the guide:

senger boy had followed them, Mr. Blank said to the guide:

"Here's an admirer of yours, Frank. He has been following you all around, and soon as he gets a chance he will probably ask you how many Indians you have killed."

The guide looked at the messenger boy, and then, shifting uneasily from one foot to the other, said:

"The fact is, Harry, that lad is with me. I engaged him."

"Well, you are paying him by the hour, you know," said Mr. Blank, "and you'll save money if you send him at once on his errand."

"That's what I'm deing." said the guide.

"He's with me, you see, guiding me round a bit and seeing that I don't run up against any games.

when the big guide and the small messenger boy left the broker's effice to go down and look at the Battery, Mr. Blank calculated that it costs a Maine guide as much to see New Yorker to be the Maine woods with the assistance of a guide. Then he looked pleased.

York is a man about whom little is heard nowadays, although while he was acting Captain of the Elizabeth street station, two years ago, his arrest of a half a dozen Italian desperadoes brought him much praise from his superiors. He is Sergeant James Langan, and to him is intrusted the policing of the Criminal Courts building. Besides, he commands the squads in the stumbled in the dark over dising room chairs, which his wife had bought at a bargain to set around the new dinner table. Sometimes it was only that he was awaxened by a bird which his wife had borrowed to put in a handsome cance that she had bought at auction. Periodically he shied in the kitchen because the dining room was torn up to a commodate to make a lead pencil stolen out of the building some piece of furnitive which his wife had being in to go with the new round dinner table. Once he saw a crowd standing in front of his house, and immediately was assessed of floughts of the reached around to watch a party of sting of the dishbert of the crowdjod around to watch a party of sting of the dishbert of the crowdjod around to watch a party of sting of the dishbert of the crowdjod around to watch a party of sting of the dishbert of the crowdjod around to watch a party of sting of the dishbert of the crowdjod around to watch a party of sting of the dishbert of the crowdjod around to watch a party of sting of the crowdjod around to watch a party of sting of the crowdjod around to watch a party of sting of the crowdjod around to watch a party of sting of the round dishbert of the crowdjod around the watch a party of sting of the front windows. There was only one of the front windows. There was only one crainity would not brink the round dinner table, and that was that while his wife might being home anything from a marquateric swell-front chest of four drawers in land with flowers to a mahogany coal how or a sun dish, she certainly would not brink the round dinner table.

Then was sweeding, full, comprehensive, legisted to persuade her that they didn't really want a round dinner table. The was about the control of the coat and hat the purchases stream about.

Then why did you let me get all these things? The above the party of the final party

TOPICS FROM STAGELAND. FLAWS IN THE STACE MOUNTING OF SOME RECENT PLAYS.

Points in Mr. Owen's "Faistaff" Two Ad-

ditional Matthees by Buse - The New Work of a Young French Playweight Stock Compunies Going Out of Existence, "I ask the question again," said, the capus man. "Where are the stage managers The other night I saw (smills seek relief fro her angulah in reading a newspaper. The actress picked it carelessly from the table o which it lay, and the title was turned toward another play, two persons held a conversation suspended in midair between countains that towered into the clouds. The haracters stood within a foot of the back ground, and they were either on a peak which rose out of the deep valley or they were langing, like Mohammed's coffin, somewhere between earth and heaven. In a play that took two days for its action, an old-fashfoned clock stood in the centre of the stage throughout the play. Its black hands were conspicuous against a gold face, and at morning evening, and

to alms. In another piece a boat was rowed ith difficulty to a rocky island in the middle of the stage, and the wheels on it creaked so oudly that the audience laughed. When the villain and his victim were landed, the heat, still creaking, moved away from the rock as intelligently as one of the trained animals in a vaudeville show. A signal that was to be seen at a point indicated on the background consisted of the sudden extinguishing of a light in a window. When the time came for the signal, the light went out. But it was in window facing the auditorium, and over half the audience were unable to see it, much less the people across the lake, who were watching for it. So the spectators laughed when one of the characters explained that the signal had done its work. A bunch of flowers so obvious ly artificial was made the other night in a play he suggestion for the inquiry, 'Are they natural? and as it was piah from the last seat in the theatre that they were not, there was an unexpected lanch from the audience. One of the Julies throws the win of poison out of her chamber window, and it invariably falls with a rattle on a wooden floor evidently not a foot below the window, and seven cut of every ten people in the audience remark the peculiarity in the soil of the Capallet orchard. It's safe to say that the strongest fertilizer could not make a sour apple grow in such ground. One of the impecuations Frenchmen in a play of Parisian life wears a dark blue reeding jacket which is distinctly English of a late mode, and is nearly as inappropriate to the atmosphere of the play as a suit of mail. In an interior scene the other night a curtain at the back of the stage was drawn aside and one of the characters held a dialogue with another standing outside. The door opened directly on to a broad expanse of water and nobody could have crossed the threshold without being immediately up to the neck in water. The lake was not six inches from the door of the room. So the audience was surprised when the speaker entered from the outside hot to see him dripping." tural?' and as it was plain from the last seat in

One of the best bits in the fine Fulstoff of

William F. Owen, as he plays it in the Taber mpany, is the sequel to his story of the fight at Gadshill, "Henry IV." Is set down for Opera House, so that there is at least one more present opportunity to see this admirable per formance. Mr. Owen's appearance and manner are not more nearly perfect in any scene than on his entrance to the Boar's Head in

Free," at the Academy on Thursday night, Augustus Thomas is writing the Southern comedy for next season's starring venture of liber Melatosh, whose part of the mountainer in The Governor of Kentucky" will then be taken by Boyd Putnam. Mr. Thomas is also dramatizing F. Hopkinson Smith's "Tom Googan" to Charles Frehman's order. A. C. Gauter is making a piac of his novel. Ther Senator," and W. D. Howells is subjecting his "Shas Lapham" to the same process. C. M. S. McLeilan is the author of a comic opera to be used by Ligian Russell next season. "The hill Widow," current in London, is to be brought here for a tour. R. A. Barnet's latest extravaganga, "The Strange Adventures of Jack and the Hoanstalk," is set down for November at the Casino, with Comedians Donnelly and Girard in it. The third actor tried in the brine pai role of "The Absent Son," which A. M. Falimer has in rehearsal at the Garden, is Frederick Rond, and he is to be retained. Bronson lineward, Tresident of the American Dramalists Ciub, has received from Gen. Drapper, Chairman of the House Committee on Patonts, an encouraging letter as to the ball for the protection of plays against pirates. "I am a full sympathy with you," he writes; "the committee has reported he bill, and it is needed to make it pass the House is to get opportunity for consideration." Mr. iloward lately bought a surreputious copy of his 'Honrietta' from a joratical agent for a less price than the ordinary cost of typewriting it.

François de Curel, one of the younger French rapidly as they reached the stage, supplied for sance, the successor to "Lovers," the comedy rel wrote first for the Theatre Libre a play "L'Invités," which exhibited such promise that he was asked to prepare a plece. for the Theatre Français. It was called "L'Amour Brode" or "Love Embroiders," It proved to be vague and invertebrate, and the actors of the theatre could not save it. The lest translation of the title of his latest piece is "The Figurehead." It is distinctly Paris ian in type, and the author calls it "a play of manners," A successful young pelitician is looking about him for a woman who can do the honors of his household and supply the social deticiencies that his life suffers from the fact that he is unmarried. A woman with whom he has been in love suggests as an eligible candidate her niece, a retiring young woman, who she thinks possesses no qual ities that would be likely to make her interfere with the relations that exist between her and the prospective husband. But the young wo-

I Attended the

ANNIGNEE MALE of the stock of Lowen & Sole on Friday last. LOWEN & SLOTE were at 128 West 42d st. They did a very fash tonable Merchant Tailoring business, and car ried only the letter class of fabrics. I securthis season's cholcost tors of Trousserings, and beginning TO-DAY, will make them into

Trousers to order, \$3.75.

Every gentleman should see them. The cloths, the linings, the fit the workmanship every de-tail will be proceedy the same as if you paid Lowen & State's regular prices, which were \$7.00 to \$12.00. This offer begins TO-DAY.

Early selections advised. Open this evening till 9 o'clock.

J. J. Oestreicher, IMPORTING TAILOR,

N. W. Cor. 6th Ave. and 28th St.

submissive person she was expected to prove. Her husband, moreover, falls very much more in love with her than he ever was with his mistress. In the end the young wife, after leaving her husband's home for a while, returns to it and his affectious, and the older woman is permanently dislodged. The play is said to have been brightly written, for M. Curel has a reputation for wit and graceful writing. But the piece failed. It is particularly interesting as representing the class of pieces that the French drammiles are writing with greater frequency every year. There is scarcely any story or intrigue, the humor is delicate and arises from the relations of the characters, and the pieces are usually studies of some phase of the most modern life, starting generally in an illicit relation of one kind or arother. There is little action in them and the stories are slight. Not seven out of every ten hold the stage for any length of time, but this is the school which the younger Frenchmen have adopted, and they cling to it loyally. The other French farces are the old machine made. Palais Royal type, which never suc-The other French farves are the old markine made. Palais Hoyal type, which never succeed in becoming striking excent through particularly adroit treatment of old marking or the novelty of chilorante mathems. It is easy to see that these two schools offer little to the vinerban stage. To act one place as successful as "The Gay Parishans" every year is a profitable yield for the Paris marvest. The French plays grow more punjition every day.

The coming change in the policy of the Lybasis similar to that which prevails at most of the London theatres. A stock company, in the sense that the word is understood in this country, does not exist in London. Actors are encaged for every play that is given, and there engagements are made from a certain number

such a day atmospherically as may visit the rity at almost any season, and such a day as comes to no other city i the continent so often and so mexpectedly. It was a message from the riulf Stream, as it were, or a reminder that New York Ray and the heart of the semi-troub Mediterranean are in the same left ade. Late afternoon found a found of frost in the air, but the sky almost uncharged, and evening came upon the northern suburis with the odicate cuttailetions of earli and sky. There the earth, as far as the eye could see, was in mid-winter garb, avanised deep in spotiess since. Almost half an hour before subset the eastern horizon and the sky alove it for a free ingrees were bathed in the most wonderful strongs of light, purple pairs, and a delicious warm reseate his that decisies in a day of the state of the subset of the producing strong the rare effect by reflection of the low lights from the descending sun. These most to verminon. The slow was at work producing this rare effect by reflection of the low lights from the descending sun. These turns of the east darkned after smast, and turned asken as the fire died out of them. But then began a series of Fanid changes in the west, the snow again having its part in the display. The western sky from about twenty degrees above the apparent hourzon down to the gorified dun of the treetops was sufficed with a still, smooth splendor faintly tinged with smooth free. The color was gradually to fined until it seemed as though the eye looked through the heavens into the depths of etherliess space. Then came a curious pale linearity one of the rarest sky effects, seen perhaps on half a decen days of the year by the vigilland watcher for such things. Before this was gone the thin crescent mean was a silver harlike that in a bare sky. Then came as lover leather the thin crescent mean was a silver harlike that in a bare sky. Then came ashen paisness, darkening to the night blue, and overload thickneing stars, while the young moon task on new brightness and a publing rule spid in the south preclaimed the zenith that overhams.

Who Assaulted Hargadon!

John Hargadon of 15 Howery walked into Hulson Street Hospital in an intoxicated con-

STRANDED IN THE WOODS.

A MAN AND YOUNG WOMAN CAMP-ING OUT IN THE COLD.

Mystery That Parmers Near Greenwich, Conn., Couldn't Understand Solved By Sheelf Pitzray - The Giel Had Run Away From a Husband She Couldn't Endure. For some time the farmers living in the country about Greenwich, Conn., have been won dering who a pretty young girl was that made daily visits to their houses and asked for food. and where she came from. The girl seemed to be about 18 years old. She were no hat and her brown hair fell about her shoulders. Despite her wild appearance there was some thing about the girl which indicated refine ment. She had large brown eyes and a soft voice, was always polite and apparently as thankful for a crust of bread as for a more liberal supply of food. Nothing was thought of her sudden appearance at first, but as she kept coming, day in and day out, the farmers and their wives began to wonder where she was living and whether she had any friends or relatives. No one remembered to have ever seen her before, and it was useless to question her, for she would not talk about herself.

Several young, men in passing through Kraft's woods, near Greenwich, early week, came across what they afterward said was a wild man. He seemed to be about 50 years old, had long hair and long whiskers. and was dressed in ragged clothes which scarce ly covered his emaciated form. The young men said that when they first saw the man he was sitting in the crotch of a tree eating a crust of bread. They called to him, but he made no answer. When they approached he slid down the tree and disappeared in the

The impression among the farmers when they heard this tale was that the young men had been romancing, but the housewives connected the strange man with the strange girl, and when she came around the next day they questioned her about him. She refused to talk, and ran away into the woods

Several days passed after this and nothing was seen or heard of the girl. Then a couple of farmers concluded to go out into the woods and see what had become of her. At the same time they decided to look up the wild man. The weather was bitter cold at the time and the wind had been blowing a gale every night. The two farmers didn't have to go more than half a mile before they solved both mysteries. The first thing they discovered was a decrepit looking horse, which seemed about to fall apart. The horse was so thin that his rits fairly stuck out and he hadn't the slight est restortion from the endd. When the form

est protection from the cold. When the farmers found him he was grawing at the trunk of a tree.

A short distance off was an improvised tent. It consisted of an old hit of carpet, some hed lick, and an old coat, thrown over some sapilities which had been bent to within about three feet of the ground. Inside of the tent were two persons, one the old man who had been seen in the crotch of the tree several days before and the other the girl. The latter was lying on a cot bed when the farmers came up. She immediately lumped up and pulled a sheet over the front of the tent, and all the efforts of the farmers to get her and the old man out to talk were useless.

The next day, though, they notified Sheriff Fitzrov of Greenwich, and the Sheriff immediately hitched up and drove out to Krot's woods to look into the matter himself. The couple were still there, and had evidently just eaten their dinner, for a fre was burning outside, and cooking itsels were scattered about.

about.

Neither the man nor the girl seemed at all alarmed over the arrival of the Sheriff. They paid absolutely no attention to him at first, but when he told them he would have to place them.

me. "We are not doing anybody any harm," said odel: "leave us aione. We'll move along

the glrl; "leave us alone. We'll move along in a day or so."
"Why, you'll freeze to death out here," said the Sheriif; "come along, and I'll give you both a square meal and a good bed.

The two climbed into the Sheriif's wagon without another word and he drove them to the Town Hall and locked them up. The next day he arraigned them before ladge Cameron. If I haim to brought them in, he said, "they would have been frozen to death. Why, their cut was frezen so hard to the ground that I couldn't leosen it."
"How old are you?" asked the Court, addressing the main. years old," was the reply.

Weil, then, what do you two mean going and together like this? You ought to be around together like this? For each to be ashamoil of yourselves,"
"We're married," put in the man, who had given his name to the eterk as Charles Burns, "We were married in Fort Chester,"
"Is that su' aske! the Judge of the girl, "No, sr, "she sall, beginning to cry; "we're not married, but I love him, and he's good to

Then the girl went on and sald that her name was Annie Weaver and that she for-merly lived in Rye with her parents. Her fainer died, she said, and her mother married again. A youing man mannel Weaver came along and wanted to marry her, and her step-father forced her to assert him. The man ill-treated her, she said, and she had to leave him, and then she met llurus, who was good and kind to her, and she went to live with him, because there was no happiness for her with anybody else.

"We started out to go to Bedford station."
she said, "out our borse caye out and we were she said, "but our horse gave out, and we were obliged to camp out in the woods. We will The couple were profuse in their thanks, and left arm in arm.

STATE ELECTIONS IN 1896.

None of the Boubtful States to Vote Before the Presidential Election This Year.

A larger number of States will participate in this year's Presidential election than in any previous Presidential election in the United states, and a larger number of States, too, will vote on the same day, Tuesday, Nov. 3, than ver heretofore, the list of States holding pro-Uminary spring or autumn election having een steadily reduced of late years. None of the doubtful States now holds a preliminary election, and one of the last States to fail out of the early list is Oregon, which in June, 1888, sounded what the Republicans called "the opening gun" of the Harrison and Morton contest by a Republican majority of 6,000. In the preliminary election of June, 1800, in Oregon the result was indecisive and unsatisfactory, the Republican candidate at the head of the State ticket polling 31,000 votes, the Democrat 20,000, and the Populist 12,000. Later on the electoral votes of the State were divided between Gen. Harrison and Gen. Weaver.

The first of the States to hold an election in 1896 will be Rhode Island, which on Wednes day, April 1, will vote for State officers, and both of the political parties have held their re spective State Conventions at Providence, and both have put up the same candidates as were in the field last year, the Republicans nominate ing for Governor Charles Warren Lippitt, and the Democrats renominating George Littlefield. At the election of last year Mr. Lippitt polled 95 000 votes and Mr. Littlefield 14,000, and it is not seriously expected, even by the most sanguine Democrats, that the Republicans can be beaten in Thode Island this year. One pecusanguine Lemograts, that the Republicans can be beaten in thode island this year. One peculiar incident in the politics of the smallest State in the I nion is the rapid growth within its boundaries of the Socialist I also party. On April if there will be a State election for foverour in Louisiana, and a strong effect is already being made to defeat the regular candidate of the Bennocrate party is a formulable combination of ourside elements, the Popullats, Republicans, and sugar planter protection bemocrats. On Aug it there will be a State election in Alabama, and a repetition of the lively times of 1802 and 1814 are promised. In both elections Eath, a former Lemograt, was the opposition candidate to the regular party nominee, and the claim was made that the results, as a efficially returned, did not correctly represent the vote cast. In August, 1802, Rolb poled 115,000 votes or was credited with that number and his benneratic opposent 120,000. In the State election of 1804 credited with that numbers and his bemocratic opponent 126,600. In the State election of isola in Alabama, Kelb had St.000 votes, and thates, his flammaratic opponent 110,000. Afterward Kolle caused humself to beswern in a stevernor, and a dual State administration was but a short time threatened. This year a repetition of the fight is probable, and the National Committee of the Regulations will probable as in 1880; be asked to take a hand in the contest. At that time three Magne represented the National committee.

Three States will your in September: Vermont on wept 1, choosing a Governor for two

Hudson Street Hospital in an intericated condition hast evening and said that he had been assaulted, but where and by whom he was unsatulted, but where and by whom he was to tell.

He had a wound over the left eye, which was badly swollen and it was found that his skull be a State election in Florida, and on the day following. Out 7 a State election in Georgia, which promises to be hoth contested between the two Democratic factions.

Mew Bublications.

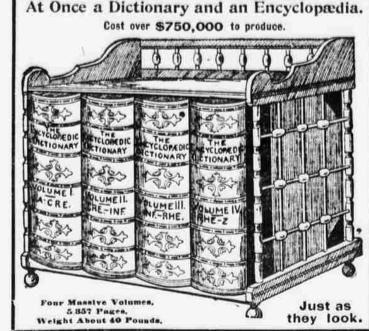
Bew Budlications,

IN JUSTICE TO MANY

DISTRIBUTION TEMPORARILY CONTINUED.

UP TO SATURDAY it was the purpose of the New York Newspaper Syndicate to bring to a close (as announced) the notable_distribution_of_that_remarkably_popular_reference work. The Encyclopædic Dictionary.

But during the week certain would-be competitors, jealous of widespread and well-deserved tavor bestowed upon The Encyclopædic, resorted to misleading advertisements, circulars and statements for the purpose of checking The Syndicate's introductory distribution by confusing those about to secure the work and deterring them from sending in their applications.



While these misrepresentations were for the most part unsuccessful, there were doubtless very many earnestly desiring The Encyclopsedie who lesitated to apply. In fact, numerous letters are coming in from such as these, to whom it is necessary to explain, by correspondence, the animus of these attacks.

But there are doubtless many more who, while not taking the trouble to write, would much like to possess The Encyclopsedie on The Syndicate's remarkably casy terms, and will do so if reasonable time be given.

Investigation is carnestly courted by The Syndicate, and inspection is invited at its New York and Brooklyn Headquarters.

The number of sets lately claimed by newspaper readers has far exceeded the expectations of The Syndicate, and in this connection it is a matter of regret that an unavoidable delay in manufacture has rendered the delivery somewhat slow; otherwise many might have examined the work in the hands of friends who had subscribed.

The Encyclopsedie proves its own best advertisement.

Increased facilities, however, will hasten deliveries, and while the orders already taken are being filled. Syndicate Headquarters in New York and Brooklyn will remain open and the distribution continue, so that any who have been hesitating or delaying for any cause may inspect the work and fully satisfy themselves of its high value and of the unequalled opportunity now temporarily afforded to secure it.

But newspaper readers should bear in mind that the distribution continues only while the delivery of sets already ordered is going on, and may therefore close any day, but

While the delivery continues there is yet time.

SAME LOW INTRODUCTORY PRICE. SAME EASY TERMS.

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York, and the critice set of four superb volumes, bound in cloth, will be The balance is to be paid at the rate of \$1.25 monthly for 12 months. The wo cupplied in Half Russia for \$1.50 monthly (we recommend the HALF RUSSIA BINDING), upplied in Hair Sassia for \$1.00 monthly for the 12 months. The first payment is every case is only \$1. At the time of sending your first payment please designant the style of lending our desire, and indicate how you wish the volumes sent, as the charges for delivery must be paid by the jurchaser. Remember, the entire set is sent you when the first payment of 11 is received, and you therefore have the use and benefit of the volumes during the whole year roun are paying for time. The absolute confidence of The Syndicate that the work will be fortunably appreciated, highly valued and cheerfully paid for is clearly shown by sending such a ralamble set of books, the subscription price of which is \$42, on an arvance payment of only \$1, every one is invited to call and inspect the work, or sample pages will be furnished on application.

THE NEW YORK NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE, 165 and 167 Broadway, near Cortlandt St. I ptown Reading Room, 283 Sixth Avenue, near 18th St. Brooklyn Reading Room, 613 and 615 Falton St., near Flatbush Ave.

The volumes can be inspected and orders placed at any of the above addresses.

DEER ISLE PROUDT YOU BET!

The Defender's Crew Happy in Their Blue DEER ISLE, Me., March 22.- Coasters sail-

ing down the eastern bay have been unable to see this island during the past winter on ac count of a heavy fog which has tangled itself among the wooded hills and draped the whole scene in vapor that looks like wet lace, but of late the clouds have been torn apart far ough to let in a few shafts of sunlight, and wherever the rays have fallen they have !!luminated sturdy men, all of whom were clad bureaus now in operation in some Northern in heavy blue sweaters hearing big red letters cities." They also expect that the organization on the breast. Men decked out in overalls and | of the society will be followed by the organizarubber boots, or in broadcloths and linen; tion of similar societies by the W. C. T. U. men sawing wood, digging clams, and going throughout the country. It is proposed to orto church; men loading at the stores or sailing | ganize the matrimonial bureau on the lines of a in bouts on the beach; men at all occupations and wearing all kinds of nether garments. were seen at different points, and every one

displayed the blue jersey with red lettering. So the passing sailors looked and wondered at the strange uniform, and for a time it was believed that a vessel laden with blue sweaters and been wrecked upon the island, and the in-aditants had clad themselves in the cargo, -the sun climbed higher, however, and the g was streaked with rainbow thits, an up-year skipper levelled his glass at the misty curs and saw in large letters on the blue

ground this word; DEFENDER."
"Proud, ain't ye?" asked the skipper, halling a resident who was yarding clams with a onged hee. 'You bet,' replied the native, looking at a muddy jersey; 'sie's the greatest yacht at ever split the brine, and we'll never wear exthing else until the Britishers send over other craft.' er craft, sevident that between plenty of firewood It is evident that between plenty of brewood and thick sweaters. Deer Island patriotism will not grow cold for many days.

Delegate Bogert of Typographical Union No. reported to the Central Labor Union yesterday that the printers in all the book and jobbing offices were preparing to demand a nine-hour work day. This will effect about 5,000 printers throughout the city who at present work fifty-nine hours a week.



ARMENIAN RUCS.

Consider their great value. Why I The depopula-Consider their great value, why the depopula-tion of entire districts in Armon's by the vanish kurds imagiven as the emportantly to offer kundreds of exquisite times that have been naturally a penning, as it were, with age not with archis. These we hope to turn into each quickly, in order to eith adds the survivers. If course, in the tile, we have marked them at advantly too finite. Why speak about the beautiful colors, an Armenian Run is a smoonym for grade and elegance.

SPRING FURNITURE NOW BEADY FOR INSPECTION.

CASH OR CREDIT OWPERTHWAIT &G. 104,106 and 108 West 14th St.

A LL the leading European newspapers and periodical cals for sale by the International News Company 53 and 85 Duane st., N. Y., one door east of Broadway

A W. C. T. U. MARRIAGE FAIR.

Matrimonial Enterprise Organizing by

Women at Portsmouth, Va. The Woman's Christian Temperance Union f Portsmouth, Va., is about to go into the schatchen business in an extensive and remarkable way. The members will organize a Matrimonia ociety " which they "take the place of the various matrimonial custom said to obtain in Naples, Italy, where once every year unmarried girls of fourteen years of age and over assemble in one of the churches, and the unmarried men desirous of taking a wife go to the church and try to make a match. The Portsmouth society will arrange for a yearly gathering of marriageable men and

maids, but of a less promiscuous character. The girls who desire to take advantage of the society's good offices will be required to register with the society three months ahead of the dute set for the annual assemblage. Then the society will investigate the character of the applicant, and, of course, only girls of good moral character, who are industrious and likely to make good wives, will be eligible for a place in the line. The men who wish to pick out a wife will also be required to register with the society three months ahead, and the society will Institute a rigorous investigation into their moral character also, their habits, their prospects, and their earning capacity, and only those men who come up to the society's high standard will be permitted to have a chance for a choice. The men will have to pay a registration fee of \$1 apiece, but the girls will be registered free of charge All the candidates who reach the required standard will be notified infeen days also do the days set for the assembling. It is stated that the assemblings will be in some Fortsmouth church, and that the allar will be a very solema function, with no frippery or frivolty allowed. The women who propose to organize this matrimonial society, and who already are at work on the scheme, appear to be in deadly carnest about it. They state that "the principal objets of the society is to allow girls win desire to moral character also, their habits, their

Twenty unholsterers employed by the New York Lounge Company were reported yesterday as on strike levause an employed with the society is to afford girls who desire to of the society is to afford girls who desire to of the society is to afford girls who desire to of the society is to afford girls who desire to of the society is to afford girls who desire to of the society is to afford girls who desire to of the society is to afford girls who desire to fix being a union man. It is alleged that the real reason of his discharge was because he took more interest in the union than in his work.

West 14th St.

ESTRO RELIABLE 1807.

TRADE MARK

RELIABLE 1807.

WEST 1807.

RELIABLE 1807.

WEST 1808.

THE WOMEN WHO PROJOCO TO WHO All who already are at work on the society and who already are at work on the society is the interest and industrious himbands. Their intentions appears to be of the besting the world.

The possibilities of the solients are to make the choice, and this may work all right this year, being learned. But the girl may not be will be men any units in domaining the preting of the intentions of interesting possibilities for himself. Southerneer are alieged to take interference in their love affairs rather seriously, and what somes of each may not report the preting possibilities for himself. Southerneer are alieged to take interference in their love affairs rather seriously, and what somes of each may not report the first assemblage if several Virginians units in the stowning their may not report to the control of the solient and the came girl to what tragocles may not report to the control of the solient and the came girl to what tragocles may not report to the control of the solient and the came girl to the control of the solient and the came girl to what tragocles may not report to the control of the solient and the came girl to the control of the solient and the came girl to what tragocles may not report to the control of the solient and the came girl to the control of the solient and the came girl

Found Dead to Her Red Yesterday Afters Mrs. Sarah Cogswell, 68 years old, wno lived with her son George and her daughter-in-law at 177 Mourse street, Breeklyn, was found dead in bed yesterday aftermen. Her death was due to asphysiation. On Saturday she went to Coney Island with her two grandentifiesh. Coney Island with her two granded-liften, When she returned and complained of feeling tired and went up to her room. When side failed to appear at the breakfast takes restering morning it was supposed that she had sleet longer than usual on account of being fatigued by her fourner to Coney Island.

At I o'clock yearerday afternoon her son went to her from to call her. He found her dead and the room hiled with gas. She had extinguished the light in the gas beater in her room, but the rights of the header had been acchientally disconnected.

Accident After a Thirteen Clab Bluner. NEAR 672 AV.

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